PRAYERS

To be used BEFORE, AT, and AFTER the Receiving of the

Holy SACRAMENT OF THE Lord's Supper.

The FIFTH EDITION, with many Additions.

LICENSED,
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MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

Meditations
ON THE
SACRAMENT.

UP, Oh my Soul, and be no longer buried in the Pleaſures of this vain World! Up, awake thou, riſe thou, and lend thine Ear attentively to the holy voice of the well-beloved Son of God, who ſummons thee to take place at his Feet, for to ſet thee at the Banquet of Eternal Life! Up, gather together all thy ſtrength, and advance thy ſelf towards this Spring of Light, which enlightens all the Stars of Heaven, and all the parts of the Earth! This is the ſole Power which carries thee for ever

into Heaven: He is the only Phyſitian upon whom depend all our Deliverances: He is the ſole Author of Grace, which can preſerve thee againſt Darkneſs, and againſt Hell. Up then, my Soul, bowing thy ſelf before him; fortifie thy Zeal upon thy God, who calleth thee for to participate of his great and divine Myſtery which he hath inſtituted in his Church, which is the Sacrament of his Body, which we muſt partake of to have Life Eternal; the Sacrament of his Body, by which he unites himſelf to thee, for to carry thee into his Glory: By which he takes away, he aboliſhes, he blots out all; that there is no more ſin in thee, no more of Curſe and Death; and here replants his Grace, his Life, and his Felicity: All that he hath, all that he hath carried into Heaven, all the Grace which was infuſed into him, all the Treaſure of his Merit which he hath gotten on the Croſs, and a ſhare of this is given unto thee by the Com-

Communion of this Sacrament of the Lord's Supper, which is the Fountain of all Spiritual Sweetneſs, by which God nouriſhes us, the Subſtance and preſerver of that Life that he hath given us in Baptiſm, and hath united us to him, making us, as St. *Paul* ſays, *Fleſh of his Fleſh, and Bone of his Bone, and Members of his own Body.* But, my God, the times altogether are before thee; Remember thou not what is paſt, nor regard the future: Thou haſt an Eye upon my Thoughts, thou art Judge of my Intentions, nothing is hid from thee, all things are naked and intirely known to thee: My Heart is cloſed in my Breaſt, but my Breaſt is more tranſparent than Glaſs before thine Eyes; and thou ſeeſt, O Lord, that the ſtrength of my Faith is almoſt all extinguiſhed, and that my Heart hath neither ſincerity nor uprightneſs, and that my Soul is more foul than the Duſt of which my Body is made. I cannot, great

God, approach to thy holy Table, becauſe I am not in thy preſence with a true ſorrow, and an intire affection without hypocriſie, with a free and open heart confeſſing my ſhame and acknowledging thy Glory. Lord, I am preſſed with fear and aſtoniſhment; I fling my ſelf at thy feet; I pour out in thy preſence all my offences, which make pale my Face for fear of thy Diſpleaſure. I accuſe my ſelf, I blame my ingratitude, I know that I am the moſt baſe of all thy Creatures, a reproach to the Earth, and of that which the Heavens can cover the moſt vile and deteſtable. I have let my ſelf to be carried away by the baſe intices-ments of the World; I am always backward to that which concerns the Glory of my Salvation. Lord, thou canſt throw Lightning from Heaven, thou canſt ſtrike me with Thunder, but I am nothing: Thou art an all-powerful God to all Eternity, and I am a poor frail Creature,

but

but yet the work of thine hands: As thou art ſtrong in puniſhing, ſo thou art exceeding in thy Mercy; deſtroy not then him, that is caſt down before. I am a great ſinner, but thou art yet more great in compaſſion to forgive. Thou haſt the life of Man in thine hand, it is thy Mouth which pronounces their Abſolution; have pity on me, O God; by the great number of thy compaſſions, blot out the great number of mine iniquities, and ſave him by thy favour which otherways would be damned by thy Juſtice: Save him, who is purchaſed by the Blood of thy Son, who was ſhining with his Glory, but abas'd himſelf ſo much, as to take our nature upon him, for to raiſe up us, the Mud and Corruption of the World, (Man being no better) to ſet him on the Throne of thy Greatneſs. Let, O Lord, my confeſſion and repentance be a ſweet ſmelling Sacrifice acceptable before thee; for I knock at the door of thy

mercy, and implore the merit of my Saviour for the pardon of thoſe punishments which are due unto my ſins, and do thou ſoften the hardneſs of my heart which is in thy hand. Lord, thou haſt already by violence brought thy People from the plagues of *Egypt*; thou haſt divided the *Red Sea*, and made a Rampier of Waters againſt the Waters, continue then thy goodneſs towards thine; deliver me, Lord, deliver me preſently, for the Merit of thy Son, from the bondage of my vices, under the yoke of which I ſcarcely breathe. Thy ſuccour I crave, O pour down upon me thy Goodneſs, and ſpread upon my Soul the beams of the brightneſs of thy Holy Spirit, to the end that I may meditate, and rightly comprehend, how the Body of Jeſus Chriſt my Saviour, given and broken for thy People, and his Blood ſhed on the Croſs, is made mine by the Communion of his holy Sacrament. I cannot my ſelf compre-

hend

hend this, but do thou raiſe me, from this miſerable Earth, to underſtand this high myſtery. But, Lord, thou haſt founded the obſcurity, and canſt draw Light from it, thy Divine Eye enlightens the Darkneſs; touch my Spirit with Light, as thou didſt that of St. *Paul*: Take me off from the Vanities of the World, and let me ſee clearly the ineſtimable Glory, provided for thy Elected ones in this Sacrament.

Morning Prayer before Church.

OH Thou Father of Mercy an God of all Conſolations, fro whoſe alone rich mercy and goodne 'tis that I am alive this hour to knee before thee, and have leave to cry to thee for pardon of my Sins, who have thus long, thus wickedly and daringly preſumed to rebel againſt thee. Lord, if thou ſhouldſt mark

what

What have I done amiſs, I am not able to abide it: But thou, O Lord, haſt graciouſly promis'd, that upon my return unto thee, thou wilt blot out my Sins, and remember them no more. Bleſſed Lord, I deſire earneſtly and heartily to return unto thee: Lord, accept of me, and interpoſe the Merits of thy Son for me, ſo that in him I may appear a ſpotleſs Soul before thee. Bleſſed, and ever bleſſed be thy Name, that by thy ſaving Grace I now find my many and grievous Sins to be a weighty Burthen upon me, too heavy for me to bear: Oh eaſe me of it for thy precious Promiſe ſake in Chriſt, whom thou t freely given to bear the Iniquis of us all, that I may yearn to ee by true Repentance and Amendent of my Evil Ways, that ſo by his Refreſhment of my Soul I may again hear the Voice of Joy and Gladneſs, even that comfortable Voice of thee, my ever bleſſed Saviour, *Be of good chear, for thy Sins are forgiven thee.*

thee. Oh my Lord my God, I am yet desolate of Comforts, and poor in spiritual Refreshments, and my sad Heart is grieved with mine Iniquities. Oh when wilt thou come unto me by thy gracious and much longed-for Visit of thy Holy Spirit, that the Bones which thou hast broken may rejoyce? make haste, O Lord, and help me, for I am sunk in the deep Mire of Sin, where no stay is, and there is none else to deliver me: Have Mercy upon me, O Lord, have Mercy upon me, according to the Multitude of thy tender Mercies towards me blot out all my Offences. Holy Father, I willingly confess my self to be a great and grievous Sinner: Lord, I am ready to ransack the very Secrets of my Heart, that I may unbosom all my Sins unto thee; I most gladly confess them, and am grieved for them; I heartily repent for them; I desire earnestly, and resolve faithfully to forsake them; I perfectly abhor them, and utterly

utterly hate them: Lord, inaſmuch as thou requireſt not more of me, be now graciouſly pleaſed to accept of me, and cleanſe the thoughts of my heart by the inſpiration of thy holy Spirit, that my Soul may be waſhed from the guilt of all my Sins. And be pleaſed to give me a true faith and repentance, with devout humility and reverence; and enable me rightly to celebrate this holy Sacrament, with all fervent zeal and right attention, that no wandring thoughts may interrupt me in receiving theſe thy bleſſed Myſteries; but grant, that by the Merit and Power thereof I, and all thy Servants, may receive remiſſion of our Sins, and be filled with thy Grace and heavenly Benediction. Purge me, O Lord, from all hypocriſie or inſincerity, and grant I may judge of my ſelf as thou judgeſt of me. Oh warm and enliven theſe cold Affections I have towards thee, and fit me for thy Mercy by giving me a true, hearty,

and

and deep repentance for all my ſins paſt; and, for the merit of thy dear Son's ſufferings, pardon all my iniquities; renew and purifie my heart, that it may become a new Creature, and I may utterly forſake all evil ways, by thought, word and deed, and make (though of my ſelf moſt unworthy) yet of thy mercy, an acceptable Gueſt at his holy Table, that I may not drink my own Condemnation, but may have my pardon ſealed, my weakneſs repaired, that I may overcome all temptations of the Devil and my own Inclinations, and theſe Mercies I beg for the ſake of the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, and further call upon Thee in his Words,

OUr Father, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done in Earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that

that Treſpaſs againſt us. And lead us not into Temptation; But deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, And the Power, And the Glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Morning Prayer.

O Lord, I confeſs, I know not what to pray for as I ought; Let, I beſeech thee, thy Holy Spirit help my Infirmities, and enable me, O Lord, to offer up my Spiritual Sacrifices acceptable in thy ſight, through the Merits of Jeſus Chriſt. O Moſt Gracious God, I, thine unworthy ſervant, do here acknowledge my ſelf unfit to lift up my Face to Thee; for my iniquities are increaſed over my Head, and my ſins are even become habitual to me; and to this frequency I have added both greedineſs and obſtinacy in ſinning; nay, O Lord, even my repentance may be numbred amongſt the greateſt of my ſins; which for the moſt

part

part hath been ſo ſlight and ineffectual, that it hath brought forth no Fruit in amendment of Life. But I have added the breach of Reſolution to my former Guilts, and have been often angry, and indevout and irreligious, and ſoon weary of well-doing: And, O Lord, my very ſecret Sins are innumerable, that I have willingly committed; Sins that I noted not, Sins that I acted upon wilful Ignorance, and voluntary Sins, that a diligent and watchful Spirit might have prevented. But I am ſo vile, that I cannot expreſs it; ſo ſinful, that I am hateful to my ſelf, much more abominable muſt I needs be in thy ſight; for my Sins are intolerable, and my Omiſſions innumerable; and now, O Lord, what can I expect from thee, but Judgment? For that is indeed the due reward for my Sins: But thou, O Lord, art full of Mercy and Compaſſion, whom I beſeech to look down upon me with the Eye of Mercy, and for the ſake

of

[illegible] me [illegible] my Acceptance, by giving me a hearty and deep Repentance for all my ſins paſt; and grant, that I may from this moment become a new Creature, utterly forſaking every evil way; that I may not, O God, periſh in my ſins, nor be conſumed in thy heavy Diſpleaſure; but give me, I beſeech thee, time and ſpace to repent, and give me Power by thy Grace, and Aid by thy Spirit, that as by thy Gift and Mercy I intend to amend in whatſoever is amiſs, ſo I may indeed have Grace and Power, faithfully to fulfill the ſame. Inſpire me, O God, with the Spirit of Courage and Mortification, that I may ever fight againſt my ſins, till I be more than Conqueror. Support me with a holy Hope, and confirm me with an unreproveable Faith, and give me Grace to take delight in approaching to take thy holy Sacrament; and therein enliven this my drowſie and earthly Heart, that I may with all reverence freely and

faith-

faithfully call upon thee with ſuch a fixedneſs of mind, and right attention, as no wandring thoughts may interrupt me; that I may no more incur the guilt of drawing near thee with my Lips, when my Heart is far from thee: Nor let, O Lord, my Prayers be turned into Sin, but graciouſly enable me ſo to ask, as I may receive; ſeek, that I may find; knock, that it may be opened unto me: And whatſoever Afflictions thou art pleaſed to lay upon me, give me Grace patiently to bear them like a Chriſtian, truly ſubmitting to thy bleſſed Will and Pleaſure; and ſuffer me not, O Lord, to have an unconſtant mind, nor a wandring heart, nor ambitious deſires after vain-glory, nor my ſenſe obſtinate; but let me delight in exerciſing my ſelf in the works of Mercy and godly Converſation, to inſtruct them which go aſtray, to help the Afflicted, to cheriſh the Poor, to comfort the Sorrowful, relieve the Oppreſſed, feed

the Hungry, love them that hate me, to render good for evil, to deſpiſe none, but imitate the good and virtuous, to ſhun the company of the Wicked, and to flee all Sin. In all Adverſities, in all Proſperity let me be humble, never fond of earthly, but ever coveting after heavenly, things. Make, I beſeech thee, a large diſtance betwixt me and Sloth and Idleneſs; and teach me, O Lord, to number my Days, that I may in time of Health ſerve thee ſo faithfully, that on the Bed of Sickneſs I may be ſo comforted by thee, that I may never deſpair in the Day of my Death. O Lord, maintain thy true Religion and Vertue in my Heart, and in all thy faithful Servants; and have Mercy, I beſeech thee, on all the Souls thou haſt appointed to die, and comfort them that are in Afflictions; heal the Sick, relieve the Needy, and adminiſter to every Chriſtian according to their ſeveral Neceſſities. And let, O God, thy

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Bleſſings reſt upon all that are near and dear unto me; I beſeech thee to have Mercy upon them and me, and pardon and forgive unto us all the Sins which we have committed againſt thee, by Thought, Word and Deed. Work in us, Father, a ſerious Repentance, that we may unfeignedly lament from the bottom of our Hearts all our Sins paſt; and enable us, I beſeech thee, to reſiſt all filthy Sins for the time to come: Direct our Actions, ſanctifie our Hearts and Minds, and let thy holy Angels guard our Perſons, thy holy Spirit guide our Souls into thy right Paths. Bleſs us, I beſeech thee, with Life and Health, and proſper us in all our Undertakings. Keep us, O Lord, from ſudden Death; and as it ſhall pleaſe thee to add more Days unto our Lives, ſo I beſeech thee for an amendment of our Lives and Converſations, by ſetting our Hearts and Thoughts on Heaven and heavenly things. Make us, O God, ever mind-

ful of our laſt end, that we may ſo prepare for it, that when it comes, our bleſſed Change may be to dwell with thee in Life Everlaſting. Pardon, O God, the wandring and coldneſs of theſe my humble Petitions, and deal with me not according to my weak Prayers, but according to my great Needs, and thy rich Mercy; and all for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, who hath taught us to ſay,

Our Father which art, &c.

PRAYERS

To be uſed at the

Holy SACRAMENT.

Coming into the Church, at your firſt kneeling down, ſay,

O Lord, I am not fit nor worthy Thou ſhouldſt come under that filthy Roof of the Houſe of my

my Soul, becauſe it is wholly deſolate and ruinous; neither haſt Thou with me a fit place to lay thy Head; but as thou didſt vouchſafe to be laid in the Stable, and Manger of unreaſonable Beaſts, as Thou didſt not diſdain to be entertained in the Houſe of *Simon* the *Leper*, as Thou didſt not reject the Harlot coming to thee, nor yet the Thief on the Croſs confeſſing thee, even ſo vouchſafe to admit me alſo, a miſerable and out of meaſure ſinful Creature, to the receiving of the moſt pure and ſaving Myſteries of thy Holy Body, and precious Blood. And the Lord pardon every one that prepareth his Heart to ſeek the Lord God of his Fathers, though he be not cleanſed according to the Purification of the Sanctuary. O my God, I know my own unworthineſs, yet in the multitude of thy Mercies I humbly approach thine Altar, beſeeching thee not to behold me with a ſevere, but gracious Eye: Thou knoweſt the earneſt deſire of my Soul, be

thou

thou pleaſed to paſs by the weakneſs of the Fleſh, (and grant that I may receive this Sacrament to the Honour and Glory of thy great Name) and aſſiſt me with thy moſt Holy Spirit, for the good, comfort, and ſalvation of my own Soul. Grant this, Holy Father, for the ſake of thy bleſſed Son my only Saviour, in whoſe Name and Words I beg this Mercy, and what elſe thou knoweſt needful for me.

OUr Father, which art in Heaven; Hallowed be thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy Will be done in Earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this Day our daily Bread. And forgive us our Treſpaſſes, as we forgive them that Treſpaſs againſt us. And lead us not into Temptation; But deliver us from Evil: For thine is the Kingdom, And the Power, And the Glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

A

A Confeſſion to be uſed before the Sacrament.

O Almighty God, I thy poor ſinful Creature, full of Anguiſh and Confuſion for my offences againſt thy Majeſty, do make bold to come to thee, becauſe thou art the Father of our Lord Chriſt, and for his ſake inclinable to ſhew us Mercy; Thou art the Maker of me and of all things, and thou hateſt nothing that thou haſt made, thou haſt pity on all the works of thine hands, ſo that I am encouraged to make my ſupplications unto thee, O thou Judge of all Men, for it is in thy power for ever to acquit or condemn me, I tremble and am amazed to be found a ſinner againſt ſo infinite power and goodneſs; but I muſt not add Hypocriſie to my Diſobedience; therefore I acknowledge freely, and bewail moſt bitterly my manifold offences

fences of all kinds, from the leaſt of my Sins to the greateſt of my Crimes and Wickedneſſes, all and every one of which, I long and frequently from time to time, with many provoking Aggravations, moſt grievouſly have committed; Lord, I cannot tell how oft I have offended by Thoughts, in vain and evil imaginations; by words, in falſe and uncharitable ſpeeches; in deeds, by ungodly intemperate actions; for alaſs! By all and every one of theſe ways, I have daily ſinned againſt thy Divine Majeſty, turning thereby thy loving kindneſs into diſpleaſure, and provoking thee to anger, I have given thee cauſe moſt juſtly to let looſe thy wrath and indignation againſt me; my guilt is evident, my danger apparent, and my eſtate is moſt deſperate and deplorable; wherefore I do moſt paſſionately and earneſtly Repent, that ever I did commit them, and am heartily ſorry with all my Soul, for theſe my ſo many, and ſo abominable miſdo-

miſdoings; when I look upon the baſeneſs and the preſumption of theſe vile offences, the remembrance of them doth pierce my Heart with ſhame and ſorrow, and is moſt grievous unto me; I behold thy favour, which I have forfeited; and eternal damnation, which I have deſerved thereby, the burthen of them preſſeth down my Soul with a load of terrour and amazement that is intolerable; yet ſince thou calleſt all who are heavy laden, I muſt not deſpair of thy pity; but in this great diſtreſs I do beſeech thee to have Mercy upon me; and ſince my neceſſity forceth me to be importunate, I will cry again, Have Mercy upon me; I know, that thou art a moſt Merciful Father, tho' by my Sins I am moſt unworthy to be called thy Child, yet I hope thy Bowels will yearn upon me; I lie proſtrate and helpleſs, begging of thee, for thy dearly beloved Son, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, and by the merits of his Croſs and Paſſion, to forgive

me freely and fully all that is paſt, from the beginning of my life till this very Moment: Lord, make me an inſtance of thy Mercy, and grant when I have received ſo excellent and ſo undeſerved a Favour, that I may be ſo engaged, as that for ever hereafter I may beware of falling back into the like Sin and Miſery; convert me, I beſeech thee, as well as pardon me, and inable me moſt obediently to ſerve, and moſt entirely to pleaſe thee, by ſpending the reſt of my Life in Newneſs of Life, and all holy Converſation, which thro' the help of thy Grace, I do here vow and reſolve upon, that this mighty Change may tend to the Honour and Glory of thy Name, who haſt ſo wonderfully delivered me; all which I moſt heartily beg, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, to whoſe Interceſſion for me do thou ſay, *Amen*; And it ſhall be according to thy Word. *Amen.*

A LITANY

Before the Communion, for the Pardon of Sins.

O God the Father of Mercies, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, have Mercy upon thy Servant, and hear the Prayers of me a miserable Sinner.

O blessed Jesus, the Fountain of Peace and Pardon, our Wisdom, our Righteousness, and our Sanctification, have Mercy upon thy Servant; refuse not to hear the Prayers of thy sorrowful returning Sinner, who flees to thee for Mercy.

Oh Holy and Divinest Spirit of the Father, help my Infirmities; for of my self I know not what to ask, nor how to pray; but do thou assist in the Desires of me a miserable Sinner:

ner: Remember not, Lord, the Offences of my Childhood, nor the Vanities of my Youth, nor the Wildneſs of my Head, nor the Wandering of my Heart, the infinite Sins of my Tongue, and the inexcuſable Errors of the Days of my whole Life.

Lord have Mercy upon me, and pardon all my Offences.

Remember not, O Lord, the growing Iniquities of my younger Age, the Pride of Spirit, the Miſ-uſage of thy Bounty by Peeviſhneſs, nor the Violence of all my Paſſions and Affections:

But have Mercy upon me, O Lord, and pardon my Sins.

Remember not, O Lord, how I have been full of Malice, Envy, Anger, or Revenge, fierce and earneſt in the purſuit of the Vanities of the World; but lazy, dull, ſlow, and ſoon weary in the things of God and Religion.

The good Lord have Mercy upon me and blot out all my Tranſgreſſions.

Remember not, O God, any uncharitable Behaviour towards thoſe with whom I have been concerned, either by Jealouſies or Suſpicions, or evil Surmiſings, or Miſreporting, Breach of Promiſe towards God or Men:

But be merciful to me, O Lord, and pardon mine Offences.

O moſt gracious Lord, enter not into Judgment with thy Servant, leſt I be conſumed and brought to nothing in thy Wrath and juſt Diſpleaſure:

From which, good Lord, deliver and preſerve thy Servant for ever.

Deliver me, O Lord Jeſus, from groſs Ignorance and ſtupid Negligence, from a wandering and travelling Spirit, from the Violence and

Rule of Paſſion, from all Intemperance or Irregularity whatſoever,

Good Lord deliver the Soul of thy Servant for ever.

From a covetous Mind, or greedy Deſires, vain and unprofitable Thoughts, from Pride and ignorant Confidence, from Envy or the Spirit of Slander, from Preſumption or Deſpair, from ſinful Actions, and all vitious Habits,

Good Lord deliver me, *&c.*

From fierceneſs of Rage, and haſtineſs of Spirit; from reproachful Language, or peeviſh Anger, or contentious inhuman Malice, or indiſcreet Zeal or Scorn, Oppreſſion and Cruelty; from an unrelenting Spirit, or churliſh Behaviour,

Good Lord deliver me.

From delaying Repentance, and perſevering in Sin; from unprofitable Living, or Unthankfulneſs for the

the hourly Mercies that we receive; from the Malice and Craftineſs of the Devil, with the Deceit and Lying of the World;

Good Lord, deliver and preſerve the Soul of thy Servant.

From condemning others, and juſtifying our ſelves; from miſ-ſpending our Time, and abuſing thy Grace; from conſenting to Folly, or provoking others to do Evil by ill Example;

Good Lord, *&c.*

From an evil and cauterized Conſcience; from ſinning near the end of our Life, and from deſpairing in the Day of our Death, or being tempted in the time of our Weakneſs,

Good Lord, deliver and preſerve the Soul of thy Servant.

Hear my Prayer, O Lord, and conſider my Deſires: Hearken unto me for thy Truth and Righteouſneſs

ſake. Oh hide not thy Face from my Cry, neither caſt away thy ſervant in Diſpleaſure; but give unto me an unreproveable Faith, a juſt and humble Hope, and a never-failing Charity.

Hear my Prayers, O Lord, and grant my earneſt Requeſt for Jeſus ſake.

Give, I pray thee, unto me ſpiritual Wiſdom, that I may diſcern what is moſt pleaſing to thee, by following what belongs unto my Eternal Peace: O let the Knowledge and Love of God and of Jeſus Chriſt, O Lord, be my Guide and Portion all my Days.

Hear my Prayers, O Lord, &c.

Give unto me a holy Diſpoſition, and an active Induſtry in thy ſervice; that I may redeem the time miſſpent in Vanity; For thy pity ſake, take no Vengeance on me for my ſins; but ſanctify my Soul and Bo-

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dy in this Life, and glorify them hereafter.

Hear my Prayers, O Lord, *&c.*

Oh teach me to deſpiſe all Vanity; to fight the Battles of the Lord ſtedfaſtly againſt the World, the Fleſh and the Devil; to ſpend my time religiouſly aad uſefully; to ſpeak gracious Words; to walk always as in thy Preſence; to preſerve my Soul and Body in Holineſs, fit for the Habitation of thy holy Spirit, O God, *&c.*

Hear my Prayers, O Lord, *&c.*

Give me, I humbly pray thee, an holy and perfect Repentance, a well-inſtructed Underſtanding, regular Affections, a conſtant and wiſe Heart, a good Name, a fear of thy Majeſty, a Love of thy Glory above all the things in the World for ever, *&c.*

Hear my Prayers, O Lord, *&c.*

Give me a Spiritual Wiſdom, that I may diſcern what is moſt pleaſing

unto

unto thee, and how to follow that which belongs to my everlasting Peace; and let the Knowledge and Love of God, and of Jesus Christ our Lord, be my Guide and my Portion all my Life.

Hear my Prayers, O Lord, *&c.*

Preparatory Prayers.

GIve Ear to my Words, O Lord, consider my Meditations, hearken to the Voice of my Cry, my King and my God, for unto thee will I pray, *&c.*

Thou that heareſt Prayers, unto thee ſhall all Fleſh come.

Let not my Lord be angry, if I, who am but Duſt and Aſhes, preſume to approach and ſpeak unto thee.

Oh thou that art eaſie to be intreated, and rejoyceſt in doing good, bow down thy gentle Ear and hear me, and have Mercy upon me; raiſe up my Soul, and ſanctifie my Heart,

and

and Lips, that I may ask those things which are most agreeable to thy holy Will.

Let the Words of my Mouth, and the Meditations of my Heart be acceptable in thy Sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer, *Psal.* 19. 14.

Hear my Prayers, O Lord, hearken to the Voice of my Supplication when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my Hands towards the Mercy-seat of thy holy Temple, *Psal.* 27. 8.

Oh holy Lord God, whose pure Eyes cannot behold Iniquity, I, the unworthiest of thine own Children, cast my self down before the Foot-stool of thy Throne of Grace, humbly beseeching thee to stretch forth thy Golden Scepter of Peace, that I may touch it and not die, but live to praise thy Mercies; who desirest not the Death of a Sinner, but rather that he should turn from his Wickedness and live.

Turn thou me, O Lord my God, turn me from all my Tranſgreſſions, and let not Iniquity be my Ruine.

Open thou mine Eyes, and awaken my dull and ſtony Heart, that I may ſee and truly underſtand the vileneſs and miſery of my ſinful State, that I may hate, and abhor, and forſake all my evil Ways, turning to thee with all my Heart, and all my Strength. Give me that godly Sorrow which worketh true Repentance. Forgive and put away all my Sins and Offences: Nail them to the Croſs of Jeſus Chriſt; bury them in his Grave, that they never riſe up in Judgment againſt me. Receive me, O my Father, and be reconciled unto me, in the Mercy and Merits of thy dear Son; for his ſake reſtore me again to thy Grace and Favour, and let the Light of thy well-pleaſed Countenance eſtabliſh me with thy free Spirit. *Amen, Amen.*

Before

Before the Sacrament.

ALmighty God, who of thy tender mercy didſt give thy only Son Jeſus Chriſt to ſuffer Death upon the Croſs for our Redemption: And didſt inſtitute, and in thy holy Goſpel command us to continue a perpetual memory of that his precious Death until his coming again; Hear me, merciful Saviour, I moſt humbly beſeech thee, and make my groaning and deſires after this holy Sacrament anſwerable to my Needs of it. But, O Lord, how ſhall ſuch a Wretch as I dare to approach thy holy Table? How ſhall I preſume to take the Childrens Bread, who am as a Vile Dog in thy ſight? I have often trampled theſe precious things under Foot, either careleſly neglecting, or unworthily receiving theſe holy Myſteries. O Lord, my horrible guiltineſs makes me tremble to come, and yet makes me not dare

to

to ſtay away: For where ſhall this polluted Soul be waſhed but in the Fountain opened for Sin and for Uncleanneſs? Hither then I come, and thou haſt promis'd him that cometh to thee, thou wilt in no wiſe caſt out. Grant me therefore, gracious Lord, ſo to eat the Fleſh of thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt, and to drink his Blood, that my ſinful Body may be made clean by his Body, and my Soul waſhed through his precious Blood. *Amen.*

I will not preſume to come to thy Table, O merciful Lord, truſting in my own Righteouſneſs, but in thy manifold and great Mercies declared unto Mankind, in our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; for whoſe ſake give me, I pray thee, ſuch a preparation of Soul as may qualifie me for a worthy Approach thereunto. To this end make me heartily ſenſible of my Sins and Unworthineſs: Raiſe up my dull and earthly Mind from grovelling here be-

below, and also inspire it with a holy Zeal to seek those things that are above. Let that infinite Love of Christ in dying for so wicked a Creature inflame my Soul, and kindle in me that sacred Fire of Love to him again, and unto all those whom he hath given me a Command and an Example to love, Enemies as well as Friends, and that for his sake. Cloath me, O Lord, in the Wedding-Garment, and make me, though of my self a most unworthy, yet by thy Mercies an acceptable Guest at thy Table, that I may not eat my own Damnation, but Salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

I said, I will take heed to my Ways, that I offend not with my Tongue. O God, who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great Dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our Nature, we cannot always stand upright, grant to me such Strength and Protection, as

may

may support me in all Dangers, and carry me through all Temptations, through Jesus Christ our Lord: *Amen.*

Before the Sacrament.

O God, to whom Vengeance belongeth; O God, to whom Vengeance belongeth, shew thy self, but let it be in pity and compassion to thy wretched and unworthy Servant, who in all humility confess my self a wicked and sinful Creature: I acknowledge those Sins, which if I would I cannot hide from thee; my Sins of Pride and Vainglory, of Hatred and Envy, of Gluttony and Wantonness: I accuse my self of my wicked Desires and Thoughts which I have conceived, my wanton and evil Words which I have spoken, of my naughty and ungodly Deeds which I have committed; I acknowledge and bewail these my manifold Sins and Wickednesses,

neſſes, which I from time to time moſt grievouſly have committed by Thought, Word, and Deed, againſt thy Divine Majeſty, provoking moſt juſtly thy Wrath and Indignation againſt me: I do earneſtly repent, and am heartily ſorry for theſe my miſdoings, the remembrance of them is grievous unto me, the burthen of them is intolerable: Have mercy upon me, moſt Merciful Father, for thy Son Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, forgive all that is paſt; and grant that I may hereafter ſerve and pleaſe thee, to the Honour and Glory of thy Name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

FOrgive me my Sins, O Lord, forgive me thy Sins of mine Age, and the Sins of my Youth, the Sins of my Soul, and the Sins of my Body; my ſecret and my whiſpering Sins; the Sins that I have done to pleaſe my ſelf, and the Sins I have done to pleaſe others: Forgive my

wanton and idle Sins, forgive me my ſerious and deliberate Sins, the Sins that I have laboured ſo long to hide from others, that now I have even hid them from my own Memory; forgive me them all, O Lord: of thy great Mercies let me be abſolved from all my Offences, and of thy bountiful Goodneſs let me be delivered from the bands of thoſe Sins, which by my frailty I have committed. Grant this, O Heavenly Father, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, our bleſſed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

Prayers to be ſaid before the Receiving of the Holy Sacrament.

O Bleſſed Jeſus, who didſt take upon thee our Nature, and didſt ſuffer Death upon the Croſs for our Sins and Redemption; and haſt commanded me to celebrate the memory of this thy precious Death till thy

thy coming again; Oh let not the ineſtimable Benefit of it be fruſtrated by my manifold and grievous Sins, but inſpire my Soul with thoſe Graces to receive them tendered unto me in this Bleſſed Sacrament. Oh let the Pitifulneſs of thy great Mercy looſe me from the Chains of thoſe Sins, wherewith I am tied and bound; that being thus ſet at liberty, I may here with Chearfulneſs run the ways of thy Commandments, and hereafter enter into thy Joy, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

O Lord, who haſt promis'd that if I open my Mouth wide thou wilt fill it; I pray thee to open it; and not my Mouth only, but my Heart alſo. O create in thy Servant a great Hunger and Thirſt after the things of thy Kingdom, and the Righteouſneſs of it; after all the holy Graces, and all the holy Means of Grace, that I may long for the Bread

of Heaven, thirſt after the Fountain of Salvation; and as the Hart panteth after the Water-brooks, ſo my Soul may deſire thee, O Lord. Oh kindle ſuch an holy Flame in my Soul, that it may conſume all my Sins, and curſed Affections, that I may never again defile the Place which thou haſt choſen for thy Temple. Thou diedſt, O dear Jeſu, to redeem me, from Iniquity; O let me not ſell my ſelf again to work Wickedneſs. I am a Sinner, a grievous one, not worthy to look up to Heaven; but be thou pleaſed to look down into the Duſt, and lift up a Sinner from the Dunghill: Let me not periſh in my Folly, or be conſumed in thy heavy Diſpleaſure. Give me time and ſpace to repent; and give me Power of Grace, that as by thy holy Inſpirations I do ſincerely and fixedly reſolve on an intire Reformation, ſo by thy merciful Guidance I may faithfully perform the ſame. *Amen.*

O Thou great Phyſician of Souls, heal me of thoſe many and foul Diſeaſes which my Soul groans under: Grant that I may now ſo touch thee, that every one of thoſe loathſom Iſſues may immediately ſtench, that theſe Sickneſſes may not be unto Death, but to the Glory of thy Mercy, in pardoning, to the Glory of thy Grace, in purifying ſo polluted a Wretch. O Chriſt, hear me; Inſpire me with a holy Zeal to mortifie my Sins: Support me with a firm well-grounded Hope: Confirm me with an excellent and unreproveable Faith; and kindle in me a never-failing Charity. Let me judge my ſelf, that I be not judged by thee; condemn my ſelf, that I be not condemned by thee with the World; but receiving this holy Sacrament with a penitent Heart, and lively Faith, I may partake of the great Benefits of it, I may be one with Chriſt, and Chriſt with me; and grant this for his Bowels and Compaſſion ſake. *Amen.* Al-

ALmighty Lord, who hast of thy infinite Mercies vouchsafed to ordain this Sacrament for a perpetual Memory of that blessed Sacrifice which once thou madest for us upon the Cross; Grant me with such diligent Remembrance, and such due Reverence, to participate of this so holy and so wonderful a Mystery, that I may be made worthy by thy Grace to obtain the Virtue and Fruits of the same, with all the Benefits of thy precious Death and Passion, and the Fulness of all thy Graces; which I beg for the sake of thy only Son, and my Saviour, God from everlasting, and World without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer after the Sacrament, or during the Receiving it by others.

O Lord our Heavenly Father, high and Almighty Everlasting

lasting God, Regard, we beseech thee, the Devotions of thy humble Servants who do now celebrate the Memorial which thy Son and our Saviour hath commanded to be made in remembrance of his blessed Passion and Sacrifice; that by the Merits and Powers thereof now represented before thy Divine Majesty, we, and all thy whole Church, may be made Partakers of all other the Benefits of his most precious Death and Resurrection from the Earth, and glorious Ascension into Heaven, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the holy Spirit, ever one God World without end. *Amen.*

The Address.

HOly God, thou mightest justly wonder to see such a grievous Sinner daring to come so near; but I do not impudently rush upon these dreadful Mysteries; nor do I presume to come to this thy Table, where

where Angels do attend, as if I deſerved this honour. O merciful Lord God, I do not approach truſting in my own Righteouſneſs; for alas! I have done nothing which can bear that Name: But that which drew me hither, was my Confidence in thy manifold and great Mercies, which exceeds my manifold and great Offences. And now that I am before thee, I muſt ſtill confeſs whatever Favours thy Goodneſs heaps upon me, that I am not worthy by reaſon of my Sinfulneſs and Backſlidings, ſo much as with the Dogs to gather up the Crumbs that fall under thy Table; nor fit to receive the leaſt Mercies, or Meaſure of Grace from thee; much leſs to ſit as a Gueſt before thy Majeſty, at this heavenly Feaſt; but yet I make bold to do this, becauſe thou art not to be changed by our Sins, being the ſame Lord, whoſe Property is to be unwearied in well-doing, and never wanting in Mercy; Thou art wont alway to have

Mercy

Mercy on those who confess their Offences; Grant unto me, gracious Lord, by the present Assistance of thy Holy Spirit, so to eat the Flesh of thy dear Son Jesus Christ spiritually in this Sacrament, and so to drink his Blood, as that I may receive all the Benefit of his Cross and Passion, even that my sinful and defiled Body may be made clean by his holy and immaculate Body; and my Soul, which is polluted in every Faculty, washed through with his most precious Blood, which taketh away the Sins of the World. Let me be so wholly purified, that I may now begin to be inseparably united to Jesus; and that I, by Faith, may evermore dwell in him, and abide in his Love, and he again by his Spirit may dwell in me always. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Purity.

O Almighty God, whose Power is terrible to all those that approach thee with polluted Souls, because thou art the Majesty unto whom the Thoughts and Imaginations of all Hearts are opened and apparent, all Desires and Wishes after any Evil are known and evident, and the God from whom no Secrets in Word or Deed are hid, or by any policy can be conceal'd; the remembrance of my impurity makes me fear to draw near to thee, till I have implored thee, who alone art able to keep me, to cleanse and purge out all the Evils which are so commonly the Guests of my Heart, lest they provoke thy pure Eyes to pass me by with this Abhorrence, and deprive me of my Comfort, and Benefit of this Communion. Blessed Lord, prepare thy Lodgings in my Soul

Soul by the Inſpiration of thoſe pure Thoughts, and Heavenly Deſires, which are the Fruits of thy Holy Spirit, and the Harbingers of the King of Glory; that I may, as it is my own unfeigned deſire at all times, and above all things, moſt ſincerely and perfectly love thee, and not ſuffer any ſecret Sin to be thy Rival in my Heart; And that I may alſo, eſpecially in this Sacrifice of Praiſe, worthily magnifie, and agreeably ſet forth the Glory of thy holy Name, in giving ſo illuſtrious a Salvation to us through Jeſus Chriſt, for whoſe ſake I beſeech thee to hear me: for he is thy Son, and ſhall be my Lord for ever. *Amen, Amen.*

A Meditation at the Offering.

O Lord, I give thee a ſmall part of thine own, who haſt given me all my earthly Comforts;

yea, thy own Son out of thy Bosom, to become my Salvation. O that I could give a thousand times more! thy love deserves it: For this I give not (alas!) as a requital of thy favour, but a testimony how much I owe unto thee. My Charity cannot extend to thee, who needest nothing; only, holy Jesus, I do gladly embrace my poor Brethren, and thy Friends, whose Souls thou hast purchased with thy dearest Blood, and made them Heirs with me of the same Salvation. I rejoyce that thou acceptest so small a matter to them, as done to thy self: Behold therefore a Soul, I beseech thee, so sick and leprous, poor and naked, that it needs thy Mercy more than the most miserable Creature in the World my Charity: How many and how earnest Prayers do I need? Could I engage all the poor on Earth, whose Prayers soonest pierce the Clouds, I need all this, and as much more, to make way for mine acceptance: But, O my Saviour,

our, this is a Day in which thou ſcattereſt thy Bounties; wherefore remember thou my Soul which is undone without thy Pity; and ſince thy Mercies are infinitely greater than ours, Lord do not paſs me by, far be it from me to think ſo meanly of thy Love, as to eſteem mine Alms the purchaſe of it: No, no, I do only by this ſmall Token give thee Livery and Seiſin of me and mine; and having vowed to purchaſe a more glorious Intereſt, and to ſeek thy Kingdom, I do renounce the Riches of the World. O happy exchange, and admirable way of Gain! But ſo thou art wont to deal with us, O God, to accept Trifles from us, and give Glories to us, great, endleſs, and inexpreſſible. I adore thee, O my Lord, and love thee; and becauſe there is no Earthly Gift that can bear proportion with ſuch unſpeakable Goodneſs, I will give my Soul alſo, and it ſhall be thine for ever. *Amen.*

Just after the Prayer of Consecration, say,

Amen, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and I doubt not but the Mystery is rightly accomplished: I am persuaded here is that my Soul longeth for, a Crucified Saviour, communicating himself to poor penitent Sinners. O let me but be reckoned among that Number, and then I shall assuredly receive the Holy Jesus. *Amen.*

LOrd, Thou hast set open this Fountain, and wilt thou suffer a wretched Creature to die for Thirst in thy Presence? Hast thou prepared such a Balm to heal me, and shall I languish here before thee? I know, if thou wilt thou canst make me clean; here is the very Instrument in thy Hand; Grant me therefore, Holy Jesus, that I may rightly apply it, and duly use it, and it shall

prepare

prepare me for thee, and unite me to thee with such inseparable Bonds as can never break, unless Eternity have an end. Blessed are they that so eat thy Flesh, and so drink thy Blood as thou requirest, and so as thy Saints of old have done; for they have been cleansed at this Fountain, and here their Union with thee first began: O happy Season, excellent Opportunity! Lord, let me do it well this once, and I am thine for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer before the Sacrament.

O Thou shepherd of *Israel*, thou that feedest us as sheep, thou makest us to lie down in pleasant Pastures, and leadest us by the still Waters running from the Clifts of the Rock, from the Wounds of our Lord, from the Fountain of Salvation;

Thou prepareſt a Table for us, and anointeſt our Heads with the Unction from above, and our Cup runneth over: Let the Blood of thy Wounds, and the Water of thy Side, waſh me clean, that I may, with a pure Soul come to eat of the pureſt Sacrifice, the Lamb ſlain from the beginning of the World. Thou giveſt thy ſelf to be the Food of our Souls in the Wonders of the Sacrament, in the Faith of thy Word, in the Bleſſings and the Graces of thy Spirit: Perform that in thy Servant which thou haſt prepared and effected in thy Son: Strengthen my Infirmities, heal my Sickneſſes, give me ſtrength to ſubdue my Paſſions, to mortifie my Corruptions, to kill all my Sins; increaſe thy Grace in my Soul, kindle a fervent Devotion in me, extinguiſh all the Fires of Hell, Pride, Vanity, Envy, and all my Spiritual Wickedneſſes. Pardon all my Sins, and fill me with thy Spirit, that with thy Spirit thou mayſt dwell with me,

and

and by Obedience and Love I may dwell with thee, and live in the Life of Grace, till it paſs on to that of Glory, by the power of thy Bleſſings, by the Paſſion and Interceſſions of thy Word incarnate, whom I adore, and whom I love, and whom I will by thy Grace ſerve for ever and ever. And ever grant this, O Eternal God, for his ſake who died for us, our bleſſed Lord and Saviour JeſusChriſt: for I am not worthy to be called thine, make me as one of thy meaneſt Servants; the loweſt Room at thy Table is too good for me. Give my Sins thy Pardon, my Soul thy Grace, my Perſon and Service thy Acceptance in thy Beloved, and convey his Merits to my Soul, and ſeal to me the Pardon of all my Sins in this preſent Sacrament I am now about to take. O Lord, hear from Heaven, ſeal and help me, inrol my Name in the Book of Life, for thy Everlaſting Compaſſion ſake, to whom be rendered Praiſe World without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer just before the Sacrament.

O Eternal God Jesus, assist me by thy Holy Spirit, to a right Performance of those great Duties I am now about in the apprehending thee, in this thy Glorious Sacrament. O my Jesus, who saved me by thy Blood, in this Ordinance wherein thou art set forth Crucified, I behold thy Wounds, from whence by the Hand of Faith I draw forth Comfort, being made Partaker of thy Nature, who hast made thy self Partaker of our Human Nature, by taking upon thee our Flesh, and thou hast communicated unto me of thy Spirit in this thy Holy Sacrament: Therefore thou art my God, in whom I trust to make good my Right to the Covenant of Grace, by this Communion with thee, which

can only bring me to that heavenly Inheritance that thou hast purchased for me in thine own Blood. I do not trust in my own Faith, but thy Faithfulness: O blessed Saviour, I trust not in my own Repentance, but in thy Free Pardon; not in my own Preparation, but in thine Acceptance; in thee, and in thy Merit, Mercy and Free Grace, I only trust. Let me not be disappointed of my hope, nor deprived of the Blessing: I trust in thee, by this Sacrament which I am going to partake, that I shall be filled with all those spiritual Graces I want. O let me not be sent empty away, but behold me, Holy Jesus, trusting after a full pardon of all my Sins: Cure all my spiritual Lameness, Ignorance, Blindness and Weakness to the performance of the sacred Devotion of this Holy Sacrament, and breathe into my Soul the assurance of Salvation, by leading me in the way of Everlasting Life. I trust in

thee

thee as the Rock of my Strength; Thou, my God, haſt promiſed, That whoſoever relyeth on thee, ſhall not be confounded; be it unto me according to thy Word. *Amen.*

A Prayer before the Sacrament.

O Moſt merciful God, who haſt in thy great Goodneſs prepared this ſpiritual Feaſt for ſick and famiſhed Souls, make my deſires and gaſpings after it, anſwerable to my needs of it. I have, with the Prodigal, waſted that Portion of Grace thou beſtowedſt upon me, and therefore do infinitely want a ſupply out of this Treaſury: But, O Lord, how ſhall ſuch a Wretch as I, dare to approach this holy Table? I am a Dog, how ſhall I preſume to take the Childrens Bread? or how ſhall this Manna, this Food of Angels, be given to me, who have choſen to feed on Husks with Swine? Nay,

to

to one that hath already so often trampled these precious things under Foot, either carelesly neglecting, or unworthily receiving these holy Mysteries? O Lord, my horrible guiltiness makes me tremble to come, and yet makes me not dare to keep away: For where, O Lord, shall my polluted Soul be washed, if not in this Fountain which thou hast opened for Sin and for Uncleanness? Hither therefore I come, and thou hast promised, That he that cometh to thee, thou wilt in no wise cast out. This is, O Lord, the Blood of the New Testament; grant me to receive it, that it may be to me for remission of Sins; and though I have so often and so wretchedly broken my part of that Covenant, whereof this Sacrament is a Seal; yet be thou graciously pleased to make good thine to be merciful to my Unrighteousness, and to remember my Sins and my Iniquities no more! And not only so, but to put thy Laws into my Heart,

and

and to write them in my Mind; and by the Power of thy Grace diſpoſe my Soul to ſuch a ſincere and conſtant Obedience, that I may never again provoke thee, Lord, grant, that in theſe holy Myſteries, I may not only commemorate, but effectually receive my bleſſed Saviour, and all the Benefits of his Paſſion. And to that end, give me ſuch a preparation of Soul, as may qualifie me for it: Give me a deep ſenſe of my Sins and Unworthineſs, that being weary and heavy laden, I may be capable of his Refreſhings; and by being ſuppled in my own Tears, I may be the fitter to be waſhed in his Blood. Raiſe up my dull and earthly Mind from grovelling here below, and inſpire it with a holy Zeal, that I may with ſpiritual Affection approach this ſpiritual Feaſt. And let, O Lord, that infinite Love of Chriſt, in dying for ſo wretched a Sinner, inflame my frozen benummed Soul, and kindle in me that ſacred Fire of Love to him,

and

and that ſo vehement, that no Waters may quench, no Floods drown it; ſuch as may burn up all my Droſs, and not leave one unmortified Luſt in my Soul: and ſuch as may alſo extend it ſelf to all whom thou haſt given me Command and Example to love, even Enemies as well as Friends. Finally, O Lord, I beſeech thee to cloath me in the Wedding-Garment, and make me (though of my ſelf a moſt unworthy, yet by thy Mercy) an acceptable Gueſt at this holy Table, that I may not eat nor drink my own Condemnation, but may have my Pardon ſealed, my Weakneſs repaired, my Corruptions ſubdued, and my Soul ſo inſeparably united to thee, that no Temptation may ever be able to diſſolve the Union; but that being begun here in Grace, it may be conſummated in Glory. Grant this, O Lord, for thy dear Son's ſake, Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

Another

Another Prayer.

O Bleſſed Jeſus, who once offeredeſt thy ſelf for me upon the Croſs, and now offereſt thy ſelf to me in the Sacrament, let not, I beſeech thee, my Impenitence and Unworthineſs fruſtrate theſe ſo inеſtimable Mercies to me, but qualifie me by thy Grace to receive the full benefit of them. O Lord, I have abundant need of thee, but am ſo clogged with Guilt, ſo holden with the Cords of my Sins, that I am not able to move towards thee. O looſe me from the Bonds wherein Satan and my own Luſt have bound me, and draw me that I may run after thee. Lord thou ſeeſt daily how eagerly I purſue the Paths that lead to Death; but when thou inviteſt me to Life and Glory, I turn my back, and forſake my own Mercy. How often hath this Feaſt been prepared,

pared, and I have with frivolous excuſes abſented my ſelf; or if I have come, it hath been rather to defie than adore thee? I have brought ſuch Troops of thy perfect Enemies, unrepented Sins, along with me, as if I came not to commemorate, but to renew thy Paſſion, crucifying thee afreſh, and putting thee to open ſhame: And now of what puniſhment ſhall I be thought worthy, who have thus trampled under foot the Son of God, and counted the Blood of the Covenant an unholy thing? yet, O Merciful Jeſus, this Blood is my only refuge; O let this make my Atonement, or I periſh eternally. Wherefore didſt thou ſhed it, but to ſave Sinners? Neither can the Merit of it be overwhelmed either by the greatneſs, or number of my Sins. I am a Sinner, a great one, O let me find its ſaving Efficacy. Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me, for my ſoul truſteth in thee, and in the clifts of

thy Wounds, ſhall be my refuge, until thy Father's Indignation be overpaſt. O thou who haſt as my High Prieſt Sacrificed for me, intercede for me alſo, and plead thy meritorious Sufferings on my behalf, and ſuffer not, O my Redeemer, the price of thy Blood to be utterly loſt. And grant, O Lord, that as the Sins I have to be forgiven are many, ſo I may love thee much. Lord, thou ſeeſt what faint, what cold Affections I have towards thee; O warm and enliven them; and as in this Sacrament, that tranſcendent Love of thine, in dying for me, is ſhed forth, ſo I beſeech thee, let it convey ſuch Grace into me, as may enable me to make ſome returns of Love. O let this Divine Fire deſcend from Heaven into my Soul, and let my Sins be the Burnt-Offering for it to conſume, that there may not any corrupt Affection, and curſed thing be harbour'd in my Heart; that I may never again defile that Place

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thou haſt choſen for thy Temple. Thou didſt, O Holy Jeſus, Redeem me from all Iniquity; O let me not again ſell my ſelf to work Wickedneſs, but grant that I may at this time approach thee with moſt ſincere and fixed Reſolutions of an intire Reformation; and let me receive ſuch Grace and Strength from thee, as may enable me faithfully to perform them. Lord, there are many old habitual Diſeaſes my Soul groans under, (*here mention thy prevailing Corruptions*) and though I lie never ſo long at the Pool of *Bethesda*, come never ſo often to thy Holy Table, yet unleſs thou wilt be pleaſed to put forth thy healing Virtue, they will ſtill remain uncured. O thou bleſſed Phyſician of Souls, heal me, and grant that I may now ſo touch thee, that every one of thoſe loathſom Iſſues may immediately ſtench, that theſe Sickneſſes may not be unto

Death, but unto the Glory of thy Mercy in pardoning, and to the Glory of thy Grace in purifying ſo polluted a Wretch; O Chriſt, hear me, and grant that I may now approach thee with ſuch Humility, and Contrition, Love, Faith and Devotion, that thou mayſt vouchſafe to come to me, and abide with me, communicating to me thy ſelf, and all the Merits of thy Paſſion; and then, O Lord, let no Accuſations of Satan, or my own Conſcience, amaze or diſtract me, but having peace with thee, let me alſo have peace with my ſelf, that this Wine may make glad, this Bread of Life may ſtrengthen my Heart, and enable me cheerfully to run the way of thy Commandments. Grant this, Merciful Saviour, for thine own Bowels and Compaſſion ſake. *Amen.*

Before the Bread.

O Bleſſed Lord God, who haſt given us thine only Son to lay down his Life for our Sins, and his Fleſh for the Food and Nouriſhment of our Souls, purge and purifie my vile and ſinful Soul, that it may be a full habitation for his pure, precious and unſpotted Body, and that no unclean thing may preſume to enter where he hath been pleas'd to take up his Dwelling, from henceforth for ever. *Amen.*

Thou haſt ſaid, That he that eateth thy Fleſh, and drinketh thy Blood, hath Eternal Life.

Behold the Servant of the Lord, be it unto me according to thy Word.

At the Receiving of the Bread.

BY thy Crucified Body, deliver me from this Body of Death.

After the Bread.

BLeſſed be thy Holy Name, O Lord my God, who haſt vouchſafed to feed me with that holy Bread from Heaven, the Fleſh of thy dear Son; grant that in the ſtrength of this Food, I may walk before thee in Holineſs and Righteouſneſs all the Days of my Life, till I come to the Mount of God, the Holy Hill, where thine Honour, and our Reſt, dwelleth. *Amen.*

If you have time, uſe this following Meditation.

OH my Soul, behold how thou haſt incenſed the Majeſty of Heaven!

Heaven? See how he gives up the moſt innocent and moſt holy Jeſus, thy beſt and thy only Friend, and his own dear Son, to be trampled and tormented for thy ſins! Oh how cruelly was he ſcourged with Whips, wounded with Thorns, loaden with the Croſs, torn with Nails, pierced with a Spear, and racked on the moſt painful Inſtrument of Death: his lovely Face defiled with Blood and Spittle; His Ears filled with Taunts and Curſes; His Eyes drenched in Tears, for the Ruin of his Enemies; and his Soul amazed at the Terrors of the Divine Wrath; till at length all wounded, broken and Bloody with many Groans, yet with admirable Patience he breaths out his holy Soul; and yet whatever he ſuffered was thy Portion: My Pleaſure hath been his Pain; my delicious Life hath cauſed his bitter Death. Wretch that I am, to live in ſuch a manner, that nothing elſe could ſatisfie or

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make my Peace: But here I come this day to call my Sins to remembrance: I will look on thee whom I have pierced, with a moſt tender and ſympathiſing Affection, and reflect, that as I break this holy Bread with my Teeth, ſo waſt thou bruiſed for our Iniquities, and our Offences did grind thee with Grief and Pain. Holy Saviour, I am angry at my ſelf, and full of anguiſh to ſee what I have brought upon thee: I am ſorry with all my Heart, that I have given harbour to thy Murderers; but I hope this moſt diſmal ſpectacle ſhall mortifie in me all deſires after evil, and make me abhor all theſe deſperate Pleaſures, which muſt ſo much offend thee, which muſt be cleanſed by thy moſt precious Blood, or elſe ſtand charged upon my account for ever. No, no, I will never Crucifie thee again by renewing my Diſobedience, for I have done too much already.

Before the Cup.

O Bleſſed Lord, who haſt given the Blood of thine only Son to be ſhed for our Sins, and to refreſh and reſtore our weary gaſping Souls; Cleanſe and Sanctifie me, O Lord, that I may receive this Cup with a pure Heart and not with polluted Lips, to the Eternal Comfort and Refreſhment of my Soul. Methinks, O my Redeemer, while thou art pouring forth thy moſt precious Blood, thou mayſt look upon me with a Countenance mixed with pity, and upbraiding, that I ſhould take ſo little Care to ſave this Soul, which thou haſt bought at ſuch a rate. Are not here repreſented thoſe Drops of Blood that have ſealed the Covenant of Peace, and confirmed all the Promiſes of the Goſpel? Why then am I not ſwallowed up with Admiration? Why do I not breathe

and pant after it? I am not come to quench my bodily Thirſt, but to waſh my Soul in this Salutary Fountain. O how freely it flows! how perfectly it cures! Lord, let me taſt thereof; make it unto me the Blood of Jeſus, for it is that my ſoul thirſteth after; and now after that powerful Word that halloweth it, let not my evil Thoughts, or Unbelief, Malice or Impenitence, make it to my ſelf an unhallowed thing; but as thou haſt fitted it for the Myſtery, O fit me alſo to receive it. I cannot now have any low or common Thoughts about it; I will by Faith eſteem it as my Saviour's Blood; and though I am unworthy of ſo Divine a Cordial, yet my Soul gaſpeth for it; without it I muſt die and periſh.

At the Receiving of the Cup.

O Let this Blood of thine purge my Conſcience from dead Works

Works to ſerve the Living God. Lord, if thou wilt, thou canſt make me clean: O touch me, and ſay, I will, be thou clean.

After the Cup.

BLeſſed be thy holy Name, O Lord my God, who haſt vouchſafed me to drink of this Fountain of Living Water, of the precious Blood of thy dear Son. Grant, that this holy Cup may be an Antidote and Preſervative againſt all Sin and Evil, and may keep my Soul in Health to the end of my Days. Lord, what is Man, that thou art thus mindful of him? or the Son of Man, that thou thus viſiteſt him? What is thy Servant, that thou ſhouldſt look upon ſuch a dead Dog as I am? The Dogs eat of the Crumbs which fall from their Maſters Table; but thou haſt fed me with the Bread of thine own Children, and given me to drink of

thy own Cup; Thou haſt fed me in a green Paſture, and led me forth beſides the Waters of Comfort. O taſte and ſee how gracious the Lord is! Bleſſed is the Man that truſteth in him. What Reward ſhall I render unto the Lord, for all his Benefits towards me? Lord, I offer up to thee my ſelf, my Soul and Body, all that I am and have, humbly beſeeching thee graciouſly to receive me for thy Servant, to dwell in thy Houſe, and to praiſe thy Name for evermore. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive Honour, and Glory, and Power, for thou haſt created all things, and for thy Pleaſure they are, and were created. Thou art worthy to take the Book, and open the Seals thereof, for thou waſt ſlain, and haſt redeemed us unto our God, and haſt made us Kings and Prieſts, and we ſhall all reign with thee for ever. Salvation to our God, which ſitteth on the Throne, and to the Lamb. *Amen.*

Bleſſing,

Bleſſing, and Glory, and Wiſdom, and Thankſgiving and Honour, and Power, and Might, be unto God for ever and ever, *&c.*

This Prayer at laſt, after having Received the Sacrament.

BLeſſed by thy Name, O Lord, in the great Mercy I have now received. O God, I deſire with a fervent and inflamed Affection of a grateful Heart, to return Thanks and Praiſe unto thee, for this ineſtimable Kindneſs thou haſt this Day vouchſafed me, by giving thy ſelf unto me. Lord, as thou haſt made me Partaker of thy bleſſed Sacrament, feeding me with the Body and Blood of thy Son, what is there in Heaven, or on Earth of more Price or Excellency? What more certain ſign and Pledge of thy Grace can

there be, than the precious Blood of thy Son, poured out for my Sins on the Altar of the Croſs, the very price of my Redemption thou beſtoweſt upon me, that I may have undeniable Teſtimony of thy Love, by the effuſion of thy Blood ſatisfaction is made for my Sins, and by the drinking thereof the Remiſſion of my Sins is confirmed unto me. Truth it ſelf has ſaid, *Whoſoever ſhall eat my Fleſh, and drink my Blood, hath Eternal Life, and I will raiſe him up at the laſt Day.* Lord, ſet home upon my Heart the Mercy and Compaſſion of this thy Love unto my Soul, and graciouſly keep me from committing again thoſe Sins that I have this Day vowed againſt. O Lord Jeſus, be pleaſed in Mercy ſo to accept of me, and ſo powerfully and graciouſly aſſiſt me, that I may ſavingly behold thee in thy bleſſed Promiſes, that I may happily enjoy thee in thy holy Ordinances; that I may clearly ſee, and joyfully confeſs,

feſs, what great things thou haſt done for my poor Soul; that I may be daily refreſhed with Contemplation of thy exceeding Love; and hourly buſied with recounting thy endleſs Praiſe. Lord, make me to forſake the Sins and Miſeries of this Life; make me more watchful over my own Heart, more zealous of thy Glory and thy Childrens good, that I may never willingly offend thee; that ſo my Heart and my ſelf may triumphantly rejoyce in thee; the living Lord. Mortifie my Corruptions, ſupport my Weakneſs, and accept my Willingneſs: Let this Humiliation before thee be a pleaſing Sacrifice unto thee, for thy Son's ſake, whoſe precious Life thy Rich Mercy had ſacrificed to thy Juſtice for me. Lord, hear me, and have Mercy on me; and grant, that not one good Purpoſe, which thy Spirit hath raiſed in me this Day, may vaniſh, but that I may bring forth Fruit into Life Eternal. Grant this, O

merciful Father, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake. *Amen.*

After having received.

O Bleſſed Lord Jeſus, I humbly beg by all thy moſt Sacred Sufferings of thy bitter Death and moſt precious Blood ſhed for me, and by all foretold of thee, and fulfilled by thee, that thou wilt in great Mercy vouchſafe to deliver me, a ſordid ſinner, from all my Tribulations and Diſtreſſes, from the Snares of the Devil, from the Bond and Chains of my Sins, and from all Evils both of Soul and Body. Good Lord, ſave, deliver and defend me from all wicked Imaginations and Actions, by vouchſafing ſo to diſpoſe and order the whole Tranſactions of my Life, that they may be acceptable unto thee. Oh may that precious Blood which flowed from the ſacred Side of my bleſſed Saviour, waſh off the

pollutions of my ſinful Soul, and ſoften the hardneſs, moiſten the drineſs, and make fertile the barren Ground of my Heart to be capable of the great benefits my dear Saviour and Redeemer hath purchaſed with his Blood. Oh how weak, how imperfect are my Graces! I ſee and know but in part; Oh how many temptations and difficulties aſſault me in my beſt performances, which make all I can do far unworthy of thine acceptance. I renounce all things of my ſelf, relying wholly and ſolely on the all-ſufficient Merit of my Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, for to convey the power and virtue of his Death into my Soul, which will fill me with thy All-ſufficient grace and holy peace, to perſevere in all Righteouſneſs, and Purity of Life, as becomes thoſe that have vowed themſelves to thy Service in this preſent Sacrament, I have now received. Oh remember not my Sins, either for Nature, Number, Extent, or what degree

foever I have offended thee in. O give Victory to my languiſhing Soul in her ſpiritual Conflicts, by guiding me with thy Counſels; ſuſtaining me with thy Grace, refreſhing me with thy Comforts, preſerving me in thy Love, and crowning me with thy Glory, as thou haſt promiſed to thoſe that diligently ſeek thee: Be it unto me according to thy Word; and Eternal Praiſe be given unto thy Holy Name, Oh bleſſed Saviour and God Eternal, World without end. *Amen.*

A Meditation by way of Prayer after the Sacrament.

AWake, awake, O my Soul and bleſs the Lord, who daily keeps his Goodneſs upon thee: Bleſs God, that makes the ſweet dew of his Clemency continually to drop on thee. All that is within me, bleſs the Saviour

our of the World, who hath ſo loved us, as to waſh away our ſins in his own Blood; the Lamb that ſits on his Throne to Judge thy Deportment. O great God, with what contentment ought I to caſt my ſelf at thy Feet, who am ſo happy as to be admitted to approach thy Holy Table! It is thou, my God, that haſt broken in pieces the Wiles of the Devil, giving me victory over ſin and his Temptations by Heavenly ſuccor againſt his fierce aſſaults, and the evil inclinations of my nature; which would induce me to the cruel ſlavery of ſin and Death; but, my God, by thy ſingular Mercy, I am drawn from the Jaws of Satan, make me now to Triumph in thy Power far above all his Temptations, teaching me to ſay with *Simeon*, *let thy Servant now depart in Peace* from thy Altar, *for my Eyes have ſeen thy Salvation*; for this I render unto thee all poſſible Praiſe, and glorifie thy Name according to thy due, though

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it is not in human Nature to expreſs. Thou art above all acknowledgments, but with Millions of Sacrifices and Praiſes, I truly lie at thy Feet, to embrace them with Hearty Repentance for all which is paſt and done amiſs, in this my weak performance, earneſtly deſiring to Live up to thoſe unfathomed Mercies, I have received even now, in the perception of this Sacrament, wherein thou haſt cleanſed me from my Sins, and waſhed away all my Offences. 'Tis thou that haſt made me approach thy Holy Table, and by it to participate of thy Merits; there is nothing more after this Sacrament, but to be united to thy Glory, for whom thou haſt died, to purchaſe Eternal Life. Make me, Lord, to be attentive to thy Word preached, and careful that it may be as ſeed ſowed in good Ground, to bring forth Fruit into Eternal bleſſedneſs. Let this Divine Light of the Goſpel, which hath been declared in thy Church, ſince

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our Saviour's time unto this Day, diſſipate the Darkneſs of my imperfect underſtanding, and fill my apprehenſion with a perpetual memory of the Bounty of thy powerful Divinity. Direct my ſteps in thy Laws, and let my Mouth ſet forth thy Praiſe. Raiſe, Lord, my Soul by Ardent Devotion in ſtedfaſt thoughts of Celeſtial things, guiding me as one whoſe Name is in the Book of Life, bought with the Blood of the Immaculate Saviour. O unite my Spirit unto thee, by continual Meditations of Heavenly things and Felicity, which will keep me from ever turning to the Vanity of this corrupted Earth. O Lord, let the Inſpirations of thy holy Spirit have its powerful effects upon my Soul, by giving me ſtrength to reſiſt all Temptations, to overcome all Vice, that ſo I may for ever live a Life of Grace here to thy Honour and Glory. What can be done leſs on our part than to live daily in a perfect Reſignation of our ſelves,

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Souls and Bodies at thy Service? This imployment ſuits beſt with thoſe that have vowed their Obedience to the Command of the Lord, whoſe purchaſe we are, and at no leſs a price than the ſhedding of his Hearts Blood, with which his Life expired. Oh can I think on this unparallell'd Love, and not be in an extacy of Love for thee again! Oh Bleſſed Jeſus, breathe into my Soul the gift of thy holy Spirit, that may fill me with Divine Grace, which doth inceſſantly diſtil on thoſe that have given up their Names to Chriſt Jeſus, as the only Object of their Hearts Joy. O ſee the Sacrifice he is become for us, by embracing Death to gain us Eternal Life: Admire his Mercy, adore his Divinity, and attend with unſpeakable rejoycings the day of this Tranſaction, to dwell for ever with the bleſſed Trinity, the only foundation of our Salvation, by the Holy Unity of Three Perſons. Up now, my Soul, and ſatiate thy ſelf with

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the Contemplation of thy Saviour's Love, who hath called thee to Communicate of his Body and Blood, the only Cure for thy ſick Soul, and Means capable to blot out all thy Crimes, Sins, and Offences; ſhew thy real ſenſe of theſe unexpreſſible Mercies by a perpetual Conformity to the Will of thy bleſſed Saviour, in thy whole Life to come, making his Commands thy delight, his Service thy daily employment, ſo that every action may manifeſt 'tis not in vain that thou haſt drawn near this day to the Table of the Lord, who hath met you in Compaſſion, and will ſtill ſupport you with his grace here, till he doth conſummate thy perfect Happineſs with himſelf in Eternal Glory hereafter, in his heavenly Kingdom. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving after Receiving.

O Thou Fountain of all Goodneſs, from whom every good and perfect Gift cometh, and to whom all honour and Glory ſhould be returned; I deſire with all the moſt fervent and inflamed Affections of a grateful Heart, to bleſs and praiſe thee for thoſe ineſtimable Mercies thou haſt vouchſafed unto me. Lord, what is Man, that thou ſhould'ſt ſo regard him, as to ſend thy beloved Son to ſuffer ſuch bitter things for him? But, Lord, what am I, thy moſt ſinful Creature, that I ſhould have any part in this Atonement, who have ſo often been wretchedly ungrateful for his Sufferings? O the heighth and depth of this Mercy of thine! that art pleaſed to admit me to the renewing of that Co-

Covenant with thee, which I have ſo often and perverſely broken; that I, who am not worthy of that daily Bread which ſuſtains the Body, ſhould be made partaker of this Bread of Life, which nouriſhes the Soul; and that the God of all Purity ſhould vouchſafe to unite himſelf to ſo polluted a Wretch? O my God, ſuffer me no more, I beſeech thee, to turn thy Grace into Wantonneſs, to make thy Mercy an occaſion of ſecurity; but let this unſpeakable Love of thine conſtrain me to Obedience; that ſince my bleſſed Lord died for me, I may no longer live unto my ſelf, but unto thee, O Lord. I know there is no Concord between Jeſus Chriſt and *Belial*; therefore now, ſince he hath been pleaſed to enter my Heart, O let me never permit any Luſt to chaſe him thence, but let him that hath ſo dearly bought me, ſtill keep poſſeſſion of me, and let nothing ever take me out of his Hand. To this

end, be thou graciouſly pleaſed to watch over me, and defend me from all aſſaults of my ſpiritual Enemies; but eſpecially deliver me from my ſelf, from the treachery of my own Heart, which is too willing to yield it ſelf a prey; and where thou ſeeſt I am either by Nature or Cuſtom moſt weak, there do thou, I beſeech thee, magnifie thy Power in my Preſervation. *(Here mention thy moſt dangerous Temptations.)* And, Lord, let my Saviour's Sufferings for my ſins, give me courage to ſhed my Blood to bear witneſs to the Truth, if ever thou calleſt me to ſuch a Tryal; by which thoſe holy Symbols have paſſed. Grant me to find new Deſires, and new Hopes: Grant I may be renewed in my ſpirit, and my Affections refined and purified: O fit my Soul with ſuch a holy Vigour, that through thy Mercy I may accompliſh all my Reſolutions. *Amen.*

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O Bleſſed Jeſus, I have vowed my ſelf thine, but yet ſtand in fear and expectation of the moſt furious Aſſaults which will be made upon me by the Enemy, from whom I have withdrawn. And, alas! I have too often returned again to Folly. But if thou pleaſeſt to plant thy Grace within me, and ſend thy Bleſſing upon me, I fear not his Policy, nor Power. I have received that heavenly Food, which is the Means to convey this Grace; and I know that by this Celeſtial Remedy, many of thy ſervants have been dreadful to the Powers of Darkneſs, and thou didſt never caſt off any humble Soul. O bleſs then this Life-giving Myſtery in every one of us, that we may find ſuch power and ſtrength, ſuch courage and reſolution flowing from thence, that we may all ſtand firm to the Purpoſes which we have made in this holy Sacrament. We are now thy ſervants; and O what Quiet and Comfort, what ſafety

and Joy, what Honour and Pleaſure have we under ſo gracious a Lord? How happy ſhall I be, in enjoying a freedom from anger, &c. O mark us all for thine own, and deny us not that Grace which is neceſſary for us to make thee ours, and us to be thine: If we feel not ſome effects thereof, we ſhall tremble for fear, leſt thou haſt rejected us, and our Oblations; but who did ever ſeek thee, and did not find? Who ever truſted in thee, and was forſaken? We are ſure that in thee all fulneſs of Grace doth dwell; O let it now overflow, that of thy fulneſs we may all receive, ſo ſhall we daily, and always perform our Vows. *Amen.*

O Thou all-ſeeing and moſt holy Lord God, I have beheld the efficacious and all-ſaving Sacrifice which thy Son hath offered for us: I have remembred it, and bleſſed thy Name for it as much as I was able, though not ſo highly as I ought, for the

the benefits thereof are inestimable: O let them not all be lost to us for want of Faith to believe and receive them. There is no want of Merit in Jesus to deserve, no want of Mercy in thee to bestow, Remission: O let there not want in us, or in any of those for whom Christ died, Grace to accept this Pardon! Behold, Lord, how we struggle under a Load of Guilt; but though a troubled Conscience perplex us, though our remaining Corruptions oppose us, and though the decay of our Graces doth deject us, yet lo! here is an effectual Remedy for all those Miseries: Help us every one, I humbly beseech thee, so to apply it, that we, and our Brethren, whom we love as our selves, may find a blessed Cure. Who was ever reconciled to thee, but by Jesus! Or who ever was so much thine Enemy, but this Sacrifice had made his Peace? And shall it be ineffectual always only to us? Dear Father, let us find the

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Efficacy thereof in our ſelves, and diſcern the Fruits thereof in all the Members of thy Church; ſo ſhall we be engaged to praiſe thee more and more for thy great ſalvation, through Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Prayer of Interceſſion.

O Moſt gracious Lord, who haſt ſo tenderly loved Mankind, that thou gaveſt thy dear Son out of thy Boſom, to be a Propitiation for the ſins of the World; Grant, that the effect of this Redemption may be as univerſal as the deſign of it, that it may be to the ſalvation of all. O let no perſon by impenitence and wilful ſin forfeit his part in it; but by the power of thy Grace, bring all, even the moſt obſtinate ſinners, to Repentance. Enlighten all that ſit in Darkneſs, all *Jews*, *Turks*, Infidels and Hereticks; take

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from them all blindneſs, and contempt of thy Word; and ſo fetch them home, bleſſed Lord, to thy Fold, that they may be ſaved among the Number of the true *Iſraelites*: And for all thoſe, upon whom the Name of thy Son is called, grant, O Lord, that their Converſation may be ſuch as becometh the Goſpel of Chriſt; that his Name may be no longer blaſphemed among the Heathens. O bleſſed Lord, how long ſhall *Chriſtendom* continue the vileſt part of the World, a ſink of thoſe abominable Pollutions, which even *Barbarians* deteſt? O let not our Profeſſion and our Practice be always at ſo wide a diſtance! Let not the Diſciples of the holy and immaculate Jeſus, be of all others moſt profane and impure: let not the ſubjects of the Prince of Peace, of all others be moſt contentious and bloody; but make us Chriſtians in Deed as well as in Name, that we may walk worthy of that holy Vocation

cation wherewith we are called; and may all with one Mind and one Mouth glorifie thee the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. Have Mercy on this Church; look down upon it from Heaven, the Habitation of thy Holiness, and of thy Glory; Pour forth thy Mercies upon it, though our Backslidings are many. Bless them that wait at thine Altar; open thou their Lips, that their Mouths may shew forth thy Praise. O thou Father of Mercy, and God of all Comfort, succour and relieve all that are in any Affliction; deliver the Out-casts and Poor; help them to Right that suffer Wrong: Let the sorrowful sighings of the Prisoners come before thee; and according to thy Power and Mercy preserve those that are appointed to die. Grant ease to those that are in pain; supplies to those that suffer want. Give to all presumptuous sinners a sense of their sins; and grant to us all thy Spirit, that so we

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may be admitted into that place of Purity, where no unclean thing can enter, there to ſing Eternal Praiſes to Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, for ever. *Amen, Amen.*

O Moſt Holy Lord God, I have been admitted to make an Oblation of my praiſes and My ſelf to thee; and I am infinitely concerned leſt my Wretchedneſs ſhould make my Sacrifice an Abomination. I am aſhamed that I am no fitter; I lament that I ſhould bring ſo many Defilements, where the Purity of an Angel is ſcarce ſufficient: But I take Sanctuary in thy moſt obliging Condeſcentions; and becauſe I am ſo unworthy, I will endeavour to eſteem my ſelf as vile, as I really am in thy ſight. O do not look upon the Deſerts of a wretched Sinner, but remember thine own Mercies; ſo ſhall thy Favour be more illuſtrious, becauſe it is beſtowed upon ſo wretched a Sinner; and the ſenſe of my un-

worthineſs ſhall enlarge my thankfulneſs, and make me praiſe thee more: O grant me thy Acceptance for the ſake of the crucified Jeſus. *Amen.*

WHen I compare thy Acts with mine, holy Jeſus, I am exceedingly aſhamed to behold ſo vaſt a diſproportion. Thou giveſt me thy Merits and thy Graces, thy Life and thy Love at preſent, and haſt promiſed me thy Kingdom in Reverſion, and I have ſcarce returned this with the entire Devotion of one half Hour. O how little is my obdurate Heart afflicted with the ſenſe of my own Guilt, the fears of the Divine Juſtice, or the Apprehenſion of thy Suffering? Yet, Lord, I do deſire and endeavour to praiſe thee, ſo that I hope thou wilt conſider my Infirmities with much Compaſſion, and meaſure my Service not by the exactneſs of the Performances, but by the ſincerity of my Wiſhes; ſo that

I may, through thy Mercies, be accepted by the Heavenly Father, and by the Mercy of that Acceptance, be obliged to praiſe thee, holy Saviour, for ever. *Amen.*

An Act of Oblation of Our ſelves.

O Moſt Merciful Lord God, I am amazed at the mighty Favours ſhewed unto me, a ſinful wretched Creature; I cannot but acknowledge thy Goodneſs, although I can make no Retributions: But it is not Mine, O Lord, but Me thou ſeekeſt, ſinful and miſerable though I am; and yet am I that Purchaſe for which *JESUS* hath left his Glory, and laid down his Life, and ſuffered many and great things for me. O marvellous Condeſcenſion! I am nothing, I am nothing; I am void of all good, full of evil, and deſer-

ving thy Wrath; ſo that I abhor my ſelf; and canſt thou delight in me? Be it ſo then, for I will diſpute no more with unſearchable Mercy: I believe, O God, and wonder I can no more reſiſt thy Condeſcending and All-mighty Love: I will with all the Joy imaginable give my ſelf up entirely to thee, who haſt lately reſtored me to my ſelf. Alas! I have been a Priſoner to Satan, a Slave to Sin, and marked out for Deſtruction, but thou haſt procured my Pardon, Liberty, and Life, requiring no more for ſo unexpreſſible Bounty, but only that I will intirely become thine; I do freely ſurrender my ſelf to thee, both Soul and Body, avowing that I would be no more my own, but thy Servant in all things, my Underſtanding ſhall enquire after thee, that I may always perform my Vows, and never rob thee of that which I have dedicated to thee in the ſincerity of my Soul, I have ſworn and am ſtedfaſtly purpoſed

poſed to keep thy righteous Judgments; I am thine, O ſave me, for thy Mercies and for thy Son Chriſt Jeſus ſake. *Amen.*

An Act of Acknowledgement.

THere are many, O Lord, who are moſt importunate to obtain thy Favour, and unquiet till they receive ſome Teſtimonies thereof; and yet when their Deſires are granted, they are unmoved, and ingrateful; but I will endeavour to Praiſe thee as heartily for theſe manifeſtations of thy Love, as I deſired them fervently: I acknowledge therefore, that I am full of Wonder, to find myſelf Honoured with the higheſt Privileges, and remarked with the moſt illuſtrious Signals of thy Love. I begged the Mercy of gathering up the Crums under the Table, and behold, thou haſt placed me among thy

Children: I was far from deſerving this Honour, but I will rejoyce in it, and bleſs thy Name for it, becauſe it hath revived my hope, and cheered my drooping Soul, and I am perſuaded that this freſh Teſtimony of thy Favour will engage me to love thee with an unalterable Affection; there was nothing that I deſire in compariſon of thy Love; nor could I have wiſhed a more certain Pledge of it, than thy Son, and my Saviour. Welcom art thou to me, O my Redeemer, for thy own ſake; and welcome as thou art the Evidence of thy Heavenly Father's Love to me, a miſerable Sinner, I will acknowledge it at preſent, as much as I am able, and my whole Life hereafter ſhall ſhew, how deep a ſenſe I have of this ineſtimable Goodneſs; and when my Life doth fail, it ſhall be the Subject of my Hallelujahs. *Amen.*

After

After the Sacrament.

ALmighty God, the Fountain of all Goodneſs, from whom all good and perfect Gifts do proceed, and to whom all Glory and Honour ſhould be returned, I do deſire moſt Heartily to thank thee, for that thou haſt vouchſafed to feed me with the ſpiritual Food of the Body and Blood of thy Son our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, and doſt aſſure me thereby of thy Favour and Goodneſs towards me, and that I am a very Member incorporate in the Myſtical Body of thy Son, which is the bleſſed Company of all faithful People, and am alſo an Heir through Hope of thine Everlaſting Kingdom, by the Merits of the moſt precious Death and Paſſion of thy dear Son; O the height and depth of that unſpeakable Mercy of thine who art pleaſed to admit me, a ſinful

ful Wretch, to have any part in thoſe ineſtimable Benefits, which I have ſo often deſpiſed, and trampled under-foot! I am not worthy, O Lord, of that daily Bread which ſuſtains the Body, but thou haſt made me Partaker of that Living Bread, which came down from Heaven, which nouriſheth the Soul, and of which whoſoever eateth ſhall live for ever. O grant, that my Soul may reliſh this Divine Food with ſpiritual Raviſhment and Love, and may be heated with the Flame of Cherubims; and grant, that what thou haſt given me for the Remiſſion of my ſins, may not by any fault become the increaſe of them, that this holy Communion prove not unto me unto Judgment and Condemnation, but may ſupport and preſerve me, in every Temptation, rejoyce and quiet me in every Trouble, comfort and defend me in the Hour of my Death, againſt all Oppoſitions of the Spirit of Darkneſs, and further me in the attainment of

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Everlasting Salvation, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

After the Sacrament.

MOst Holy God, who art of purer Eyes than to behold Iniquity, grant, I pray thee, that no unclean thing may be harbour'd in me, who have received thee into my Heart and Soul, but let this Blood of Christ (who through the Eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to the purging of the Conscience from Dead Works, to serve thee the living God) give me Grace, that from henceforth I put off, concerning my former Conversation, the Old Man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts, and be renewed in the Spirit of my Mind, and put on the New Man, which after thee is created in Righteousness and true Holiness. To which purpose, be pleased

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to watch over me for good, to keep me both outwardly in my Body, and inwardly in my Soul. O God, thou ſeeſt I have no power of my ſelf to help my ſelf; thou knoweſt me alſo to be ſet in the midſt of ſo many and great dangers, that, by reaſon of the frailty of my nature I cannot always ſtand upright. Grant to me ſuch ſtrength and protection, as may ſupport me in all dangers, and carry me through all Temptations, thro' Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

O Thou with whom is no variableneſs, nor ſhadow of change, let thy Holy Spirit direct me in all things; let thy Grace always prevent and follow me, and preſerve me from all aſſaults of Spiritual Enemies, eſpecially of my own treacherous Heart, which is deceitful above all things, wicked, deſperately wicked: O Lord, thou knoweſt it, how often hath it betrayed me to the breach of thy holy Laws, to the Violation

olation of all the Vows and Promiſes which I have made to thee? How often have I turned back in the day of Battle? O let me no more thus ſtart aſide like a broken Bow, but be ſtedfaſt, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, reſiſting the Devil that he may flee from me, ſubduing my Fleſh, and bringing it into ſubjection, Crucifying and overcoming the World, and therefore let thoſe ſolemn Vows which *I* have made to leave off my Sins, never depart from my mind, but let the remembrance of them excite me to fight manfully under thy banner, and continue thy faithful ſervant and ſoldier unto my life's end. *Amen.*

O Lord, *I* do here humbly preſent unto thee my ſoul and Body, to be a living, holy and reaſonable ſacrifice unto thee; *I* beſeech thee, ſanctifie my body, that from a polluted dung-hill, it may be-

become the temple of God; ſanctifie my ſoul, and accept it for thy dwelling place, the ſeat of thy Spirit, and houſe of prayer, and holy meditation; ſanctifie me throughout, that both my body, and ſoul, and ſpirit, may be preſerved blameleſs unto the coming of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt; to whom with Thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

FINIS.